

THE JEWISH TIMES.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, SCIENCE, ART, LITERATURE AND JEWISH INTERESTS.

VOL. I.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1880.

NO. 24.

A SUMMER MOOD.

We said, when November days
Had buried all the flowers:
The world no longer wears the charm
Of a girl's sparkling hours;
A subtle change, a nameless spell,
Has turned the bloom to mould;
The days are dark; the nights are drear;
And we are growing old.

But when the vivid foliage woke
Beneath the soft spring rain,
And from the maple boughs we heard
The robins sing again,
Oh the first note our hearts grew light;
Our lips no longer cold;
Grew glad with kindred melodies—
Can this be growing old?

Rare meanings, radiant prophecies,
Each day and evening gave;
All fairly land revived again;
In verdure, sky, and wave;
The violet on the river's brink—
The river as it rolled—
Sparkled in sunbeams at our feet,
And smiled at growing old.

Then, listening to the birds' low stir,
The rapture of the woods;
In the warm light of Nature's smile
More eloquent than words;
We cried:—“Be ours the heritage
So joyously foretold;
Our lips no longer cold; our souls are strong;
There is no growing old!”

Oh! friend, have cheer! Within the breast
Eternal summer lies;
Our childhood's vanished rose is wet
With dew of Paradise;
The river of our joy runs deep,
And flows o'er sands of gold;
We drink the wine of youth divine—
We never shall be old!

Opinions of the Press.

The Jewish Messenger (New York) has the following: “Remembering the day of a parent's death is undoubtedly a religious and holy duty which few people are so lost to humane feelings as to forget. There may be a diversity of opinion as to the manner of such remembrance, some thinking that the duty is only performed by attending religious service morning and evening and fasting all day; others preferring to visit the cemetery and, in company with surviving relatives, recalling the merits of the deceased, and without any set form of prayer invoking Heaven's blessings. A third class of persons see no impropriety in such ceremonies, but invariably observe the day by distributing charity to deserving people or causes, laying less stress than the others on fasting and praying. There is no set ceremonial which the Synagogue prescribes, but assuredly there is only commendation for those good souls who believe their parent's memory is best honored by their endeavoring to benefit the poor in a substantial manner.”

The American Hebrew (New York) says: “There is one feature of our brethren's participation in the Summer's rural enjoyment, which is a matter of grief to us, and we desire to call attention to it in the hope that some chord will vibrate responsively in some energetic Hebrew's heart and the example be set of the removal of the stigma. We allude to the invariable absence of all public worship or divine service on the Sabbath at Summer resorts. Desultory attempts have been made in one or two favored spots to inaugurate and maintain such service; they have always failed or been intermittent. What would be the result upon the minds of our fellow-citizens of Christian profession? They behold hundreds, if not thousands, of their companions in Summer vacation, keenly enjoying all amusements, prominent in all social gatherings, liberal originators and supporters of varied schemes of entertainment, but when the day comes round that all the world knows is the Jewish Sabbath, not one iota of difference is made in their day's curriculum of amusement, not a trace is shown of any degree of sanctity for the day, not a spark of reverence exhibited for that time-honored religion which even Christians revere the progenitor of their own. Can such irreverent indifference, can such offensive materialism enhance the credit of our summering Jews?”

The Jewish Tribune (St. Louis) expresses itself in this manner: “Comparative theology, science of religion, profound archaeological research, ingenious Bible criticism, the inevitable glorification of the doctrine of evolution in religion and faith—all these combined will not, we dare say, compensate the Israelite for the irreparable loss of that pillar of light which at once preserved and guided our fathers through the dreary deserts of past centuries. One of the great troubles of American Judaism is that to some its prominent teachers Moses was not learned enough. Of course, he did not pretend to be a man of extraordinary erudition; he educated his people by an exhibition of his own childlike, simple yet powerful and implicit trust in the Almighty. Some of our great radically reformed Rabbis, we fear, are servants rather than popular teachers of religion and faith. It seems to us as if they had partaken excessively of the tree of knowledge.”

The Hebrew Leader, (New York) speaking of Dr. Tanners fastings says: “The human body is a machine that has in our day come to be pretty well understood. While starting—the organ of life—is the insoluble problem the conditions of its sustenance and continuance in activity are perfectly well known. It will no more than any engine continue to act when the motive power is withdrawn. We can no more get up muscular action without water and fuel than we can get up steam. Every person knows this, and has such constant and urgent reminders on the subject that nothing that Dr. Tanner can do, or pretend to do, can probably affect the judgment of a single man, woman or child on this one great question of the usefulness and desirability of food and drink. On this all human beings are agreed.”

The Jewish Record, (Philadelphia) is a little Read what follows: “The most abominable of all frauds are pious frauds—those fellows, who, with a little smattering of learning, the smallest modicum of brains and scarcely a particle of honor, come to this country, style themselves Rabbis without the slightest claim to the honorable title, and inveigle some small congregation that may be in want of a minister, to their services.”

The Jewish Press and Politics.

From the American Hebrew.

We had occasion recently to deprecate the course of certain of the Jewish press in taking sides with one or the other of the great political parties, and to express our opinion that “partisan political discussion can be safely entrusted to political papers.” Our contemporary, the Occident, commenting on our position as above set forth, says:—

“If, as is urged by our Jewish press, Judaism should be considered as a matter of religion alone, and not of nationality—the latter being merged in the American whole—then why should not the welfare of the country, politically, as well as in its other phase, be considered of moment to the Jew or Gentile? As we glance at the past, with its hideous spectacle of torture and persecution, we know that the ray of light, which shadowed a happier future, emanated from freedom's torch, and the country where it reigned unquestioned was that of America—a land where, in the language of the pilgrims of old, freedom was given to worship God. Surely it is of great moment to that country's welfare whether her divine institutions are jeopardized by bold, wicked plotters, or placed safely in the hands of those who shall continue to make her a haven for the persecuted of all nations.”

We cheerfully concur with the view of our contemporary when it asks, “Why should not the welfare of the country, politically, as well as in its other phases, be considered of moment to all true lovers of liberty?” But it by no means follows that for this reason it at once becomes the duty of a Jewish or other religious paper to convince itself that the “country's welfare” will be “jeopardized” by the success of one or the other political party, and rush valiantly to the defence of its political favorite, decrying with all the partisan vigor of political journals, the men, the acts, and the principles of the opposite party, giving them credit for nothing and denouncing them for everything on general principles.

We believe it to be the duty of the Jewish press to take a lively interest in matters political as well as in all questions affecting the happiness or welfare of humanity at large; we believe it to be the duty of the Jewish press to consider in a fair and impartial manner these very questions, which in political papers are treated of from a strictly partisan point of view, we believe it to be the duty of the Jewish press to rise superior to all narrow prejudices or desire of success of party, and to advocate principles, irrespective of political consideration.

We do not believe, and indeed very few intelligent men, whatever their political faith, will to-day conscientiously affirm that the retention in or advent to power of one or the other political party, will jeopardize the divine institutions of this country. Such a plea for indulging in partisan politics may sufficiently satisfy the fancy of politicians and political editors, but it will hardly suffice to convince independent thinkers, that a Jewish paper would be justified on such a plea to become a political organ.

Higher politics, independent politics, honest criticism of principles, these are within the true scope of the Jewish press, and we trust that we will be spared the humiliating spectacle of the Jewish papers equipping themselves with campaign documents and launching forth invectives against the party, which they may satisfy themselves are jeopardizing the institutions of this country.

A Serious Question.

From the Jewish Tribune.

Studying the history of our people carefully, we must become aware of the one great and unmistakable path upon which the individual, not less than the nation, was moving toward the universal goal of happiness and contentment. It is not for us to more particularly investigate the nature and essence of that happiness, the quantity and quality of the same; it suffices us to know that whatever the extent of the same may have been, it has filled the heart with light and warmth; it has encouraged to indefatigable labors for one and all; it has dispelled the gloom of the saddest misfortunes—in short, it made the unhappiest happy. But one question consequently forces itself upon us and presses for a more satisfactory answer, on which, as we humbly believe, the future of Judaism depends. This question is: what is more advantageous for the people's welfare—we mean for the life of the individual, as well as the unbroken permanence of the race—DOUBT or FAITH? The former has been held in our time as the very starting point of all knowledge and of all the grand achievements in science and art, and has been recognized as the unfailing evidence of the reasoning faculties of man. From doubt conviction has solved itself in all its uncompromising strength and firmness, and belief, or, as some translate it, CREED, can no more hold its own. Doubt has led the standard-bearers of science to the most profound discoveries, and new maxims were established. In art and commerce it has developed creations of marvelous beauty and perfection, and caused wealth and affluence to bless the children of men. In religious matters, however, we are at a loss to decide whether the little pure gold which has remained until now is compensation enough for the great amount of precious metal the corrosive force of Doubt has separated with the impure admixtures of the same? A purification was necessary, and Doubt alone could accomplish it.

We admit that the arduous work of great skeptics has facilitated a better and nobler conception of the sublime and supernatural, and by reducing the formerly somewhat shapeless bulwarks of religion and creed to the smallest possible minimum, it has at the same time imperiled the precious object, FAITH, for the greater security of which they had been erected. Now, before the eyes of an intensely skeptic generation some self-constituted prophets are busily engaged in the pursuit of dissolving

and defining that which is indissoluble and undefinable. It is a question of grave importance whether purity, morality, happiness, contentment, etc., are better secured by that reasoning which respects no tradition, denies belief in a direct revelation, dissects with anatomical precision the body of the written law, leaving naught but a lifeless skeleton, from which the immortal spirit has been driven by too much “doctoring.” If until now Israelites in this country desecrated the Sabbath and divinely appointed festivals, disregarded laws and regulations essential to Judaism and its history, and abstained from performing their full duty toward the religion of their ancestors, we had at least the satisfaction of their having done it either from lack of a better appreciation of the great value of the ordinances, or because they were forced to it by circumstances which caused them to cry out: “Kashah! Kashiath sheladam K'riath yam suph” (difficult even as the division of the Red Sea is the task of earning the daily bread.)

Judah P. Benjamin.

Benjamin was a native of Santa Cruz, one of the British West Indies. His father emigrated to Charleston with a large family when Judah was an infant. Settling in Charleston, the elder Benjamin devoted himself assiduously to the support of his large family, composed of sons and daughters of remarkably bright and promising qualities. Judah, almost from his infancy, displayed his wonderful gifts of memory, quickness in acquiring knowledge, his versatility and the vivacity of faculties and temper that have been preserved to nearly three score year and ten. He learned everything with a rapidity that astonished his family and friends. Before he had entered his teens he possessed an amount of literary accomplishments which would fit him to enter any college. He needed no teachers and few books. His parents were poor, but a good old Israelite and uncle, attracted by his wonderful precocity, assumed the payment of a college term, and he was, at the age of sixteen, sent to Yale College. In a brief period after his entrance at Yale he achieved the highest place in all his classes, and among the professors by his proficiency and capacity of mastering every department of learning and science.

Involved through some of his associates in a college scrape, Benjamin had the misfortune to become a martyr of the folly and recklessness of his companions, and to suffer expulsion therefrom. His withdrawal from the college was deeply regretted by the professors, who regarded him as their brightest pupil. He was offered restoration, but through pride refused, and betook himself to some village in Vermont, where he engaged as an assistant tutor in a small school. In this humble and wearisome occupation he passed two years, carefully laying by his small earnings to pay the expense of returning home. Finally he returned to Charleston and rejoined his family. His good old uncle, Jacob Levy, again offered to embark his young nephew in a new sphere.

Jew and Gentile.

Journal of Health.

Israelites live and flourish in all countries, at all times, beyond any other race and nation; and, as the God of their fathers promised it, even before they became a nation. At the same time the Ruler of the world uses instrumentalities and accomplishes his designs by the operation of natural laws. A very large number of the observances imposed through Moses and Aaron had two main ends in view—to prove their obedience and to preserve their lives—to enable them to live healthily, happily and long. The result is, that of the people who have ever lived, the Jew only retains his name and nation, and lineage. Hence their existence to-day is the greatest miracle connected with the Christian religion, for it is founded on the Bible, and the simple existence of the Jews as a people demonstrates the fact that the Bible is the word of God.

Dr. Neufville, of Frankfurt—the birthplace of the Rothschilds—states that, in round numbers, the average duration of the life of the Israelites in that city is forty-nine years; that of the rest of the population is thirty-seven years.

During the first five years of life Jewish children are but little over half as many as Christians.

One-fourth of Christian children die before they are seven years old, while three-fourths of the Jews live to the age of twenty-eight years.

Death of an Eminent Jew.

An old French Jewish family have sustained another great loss. Isaac Pereire, one of the most famous of French financiers, and Philanthropists, died Monday last at Paris, at the age of seventy-four years. He was of Jewish descent, being the grandson of the philologist, Jacob Rodriguez Pereire, a native of Portugal, who was one of the founders of deaf mute asylums. He was born at Bordeaux, November 25, 1806, became a broker at Paris in partnership with his brother Emile, and the two brothers were contractors for the St. German Railroad, one of the earliest in France, about 1835. This was the foundation of the vast fortune accumulated by the brothers, who became bankers. In 1852 they organized a famous Credit Mobilier. Both became members of the National Assembly in 1863, Emile for Gironde and Isaac for Pyrenees Orientales, but this election was annulled by the Chamber. The older brother was a skillful political writer, was a Saint-Simonian and gave his name to a Parisian boulevard and to the well known ocean steamship. The firm had recently a colossal contract with President Guzman Blanco, of Venezuela, and last January Isaac Pereire attracted notice by his offer of 100,000 francs for the best essay on the extinction of pauperism. His son Eugene, born October 1, 1831, was a deputy under the Empire and is author of various works on financial subjects.

He who gives you fair words, feeds you with an empty spoon.

North, South, East and West.

Dr. F. De Sola Mendes delivered a brilliant address at the Elm-street Temple, in Cincinnati, recently.

The St. Louis Hebrew Free School, under the direction of Rev. Dr. Messing, has closed a successful term.

Rev. Dr. Meyer has been unanimously re-elected rabbi of the Beth El Congregation, at Helena, Arkansas, at an increased salary.

S. M. Fleischmann, a talented and aspiring young man, was recently elected Rabbi of the Hebrew Congregation at Akron, Ohio.

In the recent municipal election at Mobile, Ala., two Israelites were chosen to offices, viz.: Hon. Nat. Strauss and A. Thermann, Esq.

Rev. Gutheim has been elected President pro tem. of the New Orleans Public Schools, during the absence of Mr. Semmes, the President.

A new children's Synagogue has been established in the city of New York by Dr. A. S. Isaac; nearly a hundred children were present at the opening services.

The Y. M. H. A. at Pittsburg, Pa., gave its third annual picnic on the 7th ult. The affair was in charge of a committee of ladies, who made it a decided success.

The “Adas Jeshurun” School, at Philadelphia, held its regular examination on Sunday, the Fourth of July. The pupils acquitted themselves with great credit.

At the exhibition of the High School, Seneca Falls, N. Y., Mr. Moses A. Zalinski, a talented young co-religionist, was awarded the Guion prize medal for declamation.

The girls of the Hebrew Free School, were given a holiday in the shape of a picnic at Central Park, New York, through the kindness of Mr. U. Herman: One is proposed for the boys.

The Grand Summer Night's Festival for the intellectual advancement of the B'nai Brith, City of New York, took place on the 31st instant, of last month, at Lion Park. The affair was a grand success.

At the Mobile school commencement two beautiful Jewish maidens received their diplomas. Miss Weiss, during an attendance of seven years, had not a single error, either in her studies or deportment.

A large number of bright and intelligent children regularly attend the Sabbath afternoon services held at the Synagogue on Eighth avenue, New York. Interesting addresses are delivered at each service. This is noble work.

The Fidelity of Mobile, Ala., have selected as officers: L. Frankel, President; S. Levy, Vice-President; S. Hirschberg, Treasurer; Dr. H. P. Hirschfeld, Secretary; S. H. Solomon, Dramatic Director; Prof. S. Schlesinger, Musical Director.

An interesting innovation is the offer of the Board of Managers of the Y. M. H. A. at Philadelphia, to the members and their lady friends to sharpen their wits, read up history and literature and compete for one of the prizes offered by them. Some excellent essays are anticipated.

Missouri Lodge, No. 22, I. O. B. B., at St. Louis, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of its existence on the 12th of last month by a grand picnic, to which all the B. B. lodges of the city were invited. This affair turned out to be a grand one and was looked forward to with impatience by all.

The Hebrew Young Men's Literary Society of Macon, Ga., organized two years ago, has grown to be a strong and interesting organization. Its entertainments are popular and largely attended. The officers are Emanuel Isaac, President; George F. Isaacs, Vice-President; Samuel Altmyer, Treasurer; Joseph Fried, Secretary.

During the absence of Rev. Henry P. Mendes in England, who is on his vacation, Rev. Nieto, formerly of Kingston, Jamaica, in the West Indies, conducts the services at the Synagogue of Shearith Israel Congregation, New York, and gives general satisfaction. Rev. Nieto is a pleasant and distinct reader, and members of the congregation are able to follow every word he says.

The Pleasure of Wealth.

From the London Spectator.

The prosperous always say, with grave shakes of the head, that “money brings little happiness,” yet they seem to enjoy its possession, are proud of it in various ways, according to character, use it freely as a power, and will not surrender it without the very toughest fighting. A complete surrender of wealth, of the difference between substance and competence or riches, is, except in a very few cases of religious conviction, the rarest of all forms of self-sacrifice. So different, indeed, is the disconsolate talk of the well-to-do from their actual condition that the world suspects them of a little hypocrisy, or of an intention to avert envy by declaring, what is unquestionably false, the equality of all earthly conditions. “Dives is sad with wealth,” sighs the man with too little, “but how I wish I had a touch of his complaint!” A few men, indeed, have boldly declared the regrets of wealth to be pretenses, and have asserted with Macaulay, that every guinea they acquire gives them distinct and appreciable pleasure. He was the most generous of mankind, but he liked money, and avowed his liking, as he would have avowed his liking for pleasant bindings for his books. There was solid truth in Macaulay's idea, particularly as to earned money; but he put his truth, as usual, a good deal too broadly, nothing being ever quite so little complex as he imagined everything to be. Very few men, indeed, part with wealth voluntarily, because very few have the courage to deprive themselves of any faculty or power they may hereafter want; and few are without that pride in it which any distinction tends to raise; but

we believe the constant depreciation of its value in which the well-off indulge is not hypocrisy. They see, or many of them see, failures in the effect of their wealth upon themselves, and even directly bad consequences springing from it, which quite justify their shakes of the head, though they are slow to explain, even to themselves, why the apple tastes so ash.

Foreign Personals.

Alfred, a son of Franz Abt, himself a composer and conductor, recently died at Geneva.

Dr. A. Davidson, an old and highly esteemed physician, died at Breslau early in June.

L. B. Oppenheimer of Hamburg, President of the Synagogue Board, was buried on June 22d, in his 85th year.

The late Abraham Moccatta of London has left the sum of £2000 for London charities, Jewish and general.

A Jewish journal, edited by Herr A. Lowy and entitled the Jüdisches Weltblatt, has made its appearance at Presburg.

The Pest Society, for spreading the Hungarian language among the Jews, has elected Rabbi Dr. S. Cohn, President.

Chief Rabbi Servi has published an Almanac for the ensuing year, 5641. It contains some very interesting statistics and miscellaneous matter.

Baron de Hirsch will visit Jerusalem during the present Summer, that he may personally study the situation of the Jews in that city and neighborhood.

Among the visitors at Ems this year is Levi Dickstein, of Nassau, born in Russian Poland, who is in his 105th year, and since 1815 has been a Hebrew teacher.

Dr. Philip Feust has left all his property to the city of Bamberg, in the form of a fund for knowledge and education, whose benefits are to be restricted to no creed.

Mr. Morris Cohen, English teacher at the Bagdad School, reports favorably on his labors. He suggests that a circulating library of English books would be an excellent idea.

On June 24th, a daughter of Mr. Pollakoff, the Russian contractor, was married at Paris to Leon Warschawski, titular councillor at the Russian Ministry of Finance and chevalier of the Legion of Honor.

Rabbi Bachi has written a volume for Jewish youths. It affords within a small compass valuable information on our religious rites, on our history, and is interspersed with rabbinical sayings and maxims.

The Haezira notes the death at Ploesk, Russia, of Abraham Melcarsko, a close student of Jewish philosophy, in his 43d year. He was persecuted by fanatics during his life time, and received honors after his death.

The Hillel Lodge I. O. B. B. prize, for the best scholar in Jewish history at the Cleveland Orphan Asylum examination, was awarded to Daniel Seches, of Memphis, Tenn. He received, in addition, Webster's dictionary in three volumes, “Eminent Israelites of the Nineteenth Century,” by Morais, and Bayard Taylor's “Studies in German,” and were forwarded by Bro. Adolph Moses, of Chicago.

Theodore Stern, member of the municipal council and honorary citizen of Odessa, recently visited a branch of his counting-house at Kiev. He was ordered to leave within twenty-four hours. All his protestations being of no avail, he returned to Odessa. Immediately on his arrival he received a letter from the head of the police at Kiev apologizing for the treatment to which he had been subjected.

Foreign News.

The Synagogue of the orthodox congregation at Budapest has been broken into.

An increase has been made by the French Chamber of Deputies in the grant in subvention of the salaries of the Jewish clergy.

The propriety of converting the Preparatory Rabbinical School into a training-school for teachers and cantors, is being discussed in France.

Several Parisian Jewish firms have obtained first and second prizes for exhibits in the Clothing and Jewelry Departments at the Sydney Exhibition.

Efforts are being made to increase the valuable Hebrew library attached to a Warsaw Synagogue. Dr. Zilkow and Herr Slonimsky are active in its behalf.

The corner-stone of the Home for Aged and Infirm, was laid at Nordhausen on June 21st. It is a bequest to the city by Jacob Plaut, and will cost 300,000 mark.

The Jewish community at Warsaw are organizing a library of Hebrew works in connection with their Synagogue. Already upwards of 2,000 volumes have been presented to the library from various quarters.

A benevolent English gentleman has sent anonymously £200 to the Jew Infant School in Rome. By means of his gift, the committee will be enabled to distribute food daily instead of weekly among the children.

During Prince Alexander of Bulgaria's recent visit to Vienna, he mentioned in conversation with a prominent Jew in that city, that in Bulgaria the Jews formed the most intelligent part of the population.

Norway has taken a step forward in the path of religious equality. Jews, and in general all who do not belong to the Established Church, will now be admitted to certain public functions from which they were formerly excluded.

In the report of the Hebrew Orphan Asylum of Posen for 1879, mention is made of a gift of a gold medal and 600 mark,

from Mr. Solomon Latz of New York, to be distributed as prizes to deserving boys. The Asylum is in good condition.

At Homonna, Hungary, a fire broke out and destroyed 158 houses. Among the lost are five Israelites. The Israelites in a neighboring town at once met and distributed five hundred loaves of bread among the general poor of the burnt place.

European innovations in the performance of public worship are being adopted now in Africa, for, on the recent festival at Shebuoth, the congregation at one of the Synagogues in Alexandria were surprised to find that a part of the service was sung by a choir to the accomplishment of a harmonium.

Some excitement prevails in the Berlin Jewish community owing to the rejection by the Council of Representatives of Dr. Gross, as Dr. Aub's successor, although he had been recommended by the Rabbinical Electoral Commission and the Communal Board. Prof. Dr. Lazarus and Justirath Makower have both tendered their resignations in consequence.

The Jewish community in Corfu has recently lost two of its most notable members by the deaths of Signor Etia de Mordo and Signor Samuel Vitta Riatti. Both these gentlemen had not only occupied several posts in connection with their own community, with the progress of which they were to a considerable extent identified, but had also filled important municipal and other posts. Both were prominent members of the Chamber of Commerce and the former was likewise Vice-Syndic of the Municipal Council.

Jerusalem will soon be a center of winter fashion if matters go on as they are going. Not only has it now a German sanitary inspector and other officials to attend to the supply of water, street cleaning, etc., with a view to making it a pleasant abode, but it is announced that Lothar, otherwise the Marquis of Bute, has bought a villa near the Mount of Olives. “The Wizard Ben-disrael,” as Punch called him some thirty years ago, proved his prophetic soul when he concluded “Tancred” with the announcement that the “Duke and Duchess of Bellomont had arrived at Jerusalem.”

About a century ago, a benevolent lady, the Countess von Hagen, bequeathed to the Jews living in Bleichrode a local in her small castle, in which they might perform their religious services. She stipulated that her heir was not to deprive them of their Synagogue, except on condition that he should indemnify them with the sum of one hundred louis d'or, and present them with another site for a Synagogue. The Jewish community at Bleichrode having within recent years increased both in numbers and in wealth, are now about to erect a permanent and commodious Synagogue, towards which they are subscribing liberally.

According to the “Israelitische Wochenschrift,” another discovery of ancient Jewish gravestones, seventeen in number, has been made on one of the gates of the town of Erfurt, Germany. The greater number of the stones are in memory of Jewish women, and two were erected in honor of Jewish martyrs. None of the inscriptions bear a later date than six hundred years back. In another place three stones were found bearing the Hebrew dates of 5031, 5040 and 5049, respectively. All these ancient memorials have been handed over to the Jewish community, by whom they will be placed in the old burial-ground.

According to the Wiener Allgemeine Zeitung the proportion of Jews to the population in Vienna was eight per cent. in 1869, and it is now nearly eleven per cent. Out of the income derived from houses, which amounts altogether to 5,172,736 florins, the Jews take 6,818,533 or thirteen per cent., and in the Stock exchange, in large trades where they are absolute masters this eleven per cent. of the population beats the other eighty-nine in wealth. When it is considered that it is only since 1849 Jews have been allowed to hold property in Austria, and that house property, on account of the small return it yields to investors, is not so much sought after by the Jews as other securities, some idea can be formed of the great wealth of the Hebrews in that city.

The little Synagogue in Frankfurt, so long a chief attraction for our American coreligionists, exists no longer. A scheme is now under consideration for erecting a new Synagogue in the West, leaving the edifice, hitherto known as the Great Synagogue, or Altshul, to the modern orthodox. The latter are now occupying the “Andachtsaal,” situated in the Compostel, under Rabbi Horowitz. The new structure will absorb 500,000 marks, half of which is to be raised by contributions and half from communal funds. About 200,000 marks have already been subscribed. The scheme, as may be imagined, meets with considerable opposition, both on the part of the orthodox as on the other. It is hardly possible, to predict as yet whether the plan will be carried out, but there seem to be more chances for than against.

The oldest schoolmaster in the world is Father Abraham Levi Dichtstein, whose 104th birthday and 60th year in continuous use of the birch have just been celebrated at Heringen, in the German province of Limburg. Father Dichtstein quitted his native Russia toward the close of the last century, and, after serving as a Prussian soldier, educated himself and began teaching in 1820. The old man gets a modest salary of about \$30 a year, which is supplemented by small contributions from Jewish communities at Frankfurt and elsewhere.

The Dallas, (Texas) Herald, of July 11th, prints the first of a series of lectures on “Jewish Sects” by Rev. Dr. Bien, the learned and honored Rabbi of the Dallas congregation. The prefatory remarks of the Herald gives evidence of the high esteem in which the reverend gentleman is held by all who know him.

THE JEWISH TIMES,

San Francisco, California,

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

The Times Publishing Company,

EMANUEL KATZ, Business Manager.

TERMS—In Advance.

PER YEAR.....\$2.00
PER MONTH.....\$25

Articles intended for publication must be written on one side of the paper only, and must be accompanied by the writer's real name and address.

All communications relating to the Editorial Department must be addressed to the Editor of THE JEWISH TIMES, and all business communications to the Business Manager, No. 615 Kearney street, rooms 4, 5 and 6.

THE JEWISH TIMES is for sale at F. N. Choyensky's, 24 Geary street; Levin & Son, 530 Market street; and "The Baldwin" News Stand. Price, 10 cents a copy.

VALE.

With this issue of THE JEWISH TIMES, the connection of the undersigned therewith ceases and the journal passes into other hands. Under these circumstances a few words to its patrons, will, I hope, not be out of place.

THE TIMES was established with a view of demonstrating that an enterprising Jewish journal would be welcome in every home where Judaism was taught and practiced. The generous support extended to the paper has fully confirmed the accuracy of that theory, as well as the fallacy of its enemies' who predicted its speedy downfall. Success has, however, been attained only by the subordination of business interests, which can no longer be neglected.

THE TIMES has not been conducted in the interest of any particular class; its columns have never been used to cater to the prejudices, or to honey-over the faults of those whose position exposes their acts and utterances to legitimate editorial comment. It has endeavored to sustain the principle that a newspaper should be the guide and educator of public opinion, and thus train the thoughts of the masses in healthy channels. While not apologizing for anything which has appeared in its columns, I wish to say that nothing therein contained was born of a desire to ventilate any personal feelings, but was solely prompted by the public good. To those whose contributions to THE TIMES have served to interest and edify its readers, I return my sincere thanks and bespeak for the paper their continued efforts for its welfare. For my successors I ask the same consideration and support so generously given to me. I desire, also, to acknowledge the valuable services rendered by Mr. Louis A. Morgenstern in his capacity of business manager of THE TIMES.

In bidding farewell to the editorial sanctum, I can only say that the many aggravations and annoyances incident to the management have been greatly over-balanced by the pleasant memories associated with the place. If THE TIMES has caused one ray of sunshine to brighten the pathway of any heavy heart—if it has cheered one lonely spirit—if it has instructed any one mind—then, indeed, my labors have not been in vain; and, now

"Let him not boast who puts his armor on,
As he who takes it off—his work all done."
S. BACHRACH.

THE JEWISH TIMES has changed hands. This issue appears under the new management. We propose to make the TIMES a first-class newspaper, a journal that will be a credit to ourselves and an honor to the Jewish population of this city, state and coast. THE TIMES must speak for itself. On this subject we have nothing more to say.

We are located at 615 Kearney street, rooms 4, 5 and 6, where we shall be happy to see all our friends. We are comfortably housed and contented with the situation. We have not yet had time to fit up our offices as we desire, but when all is completed our sanctum and its surroundings will be most agreeable. It is pleasant to work and live under a general atmosphere. During the week we have been busy as bees in selecting the new suit of type in which the TIMES of to-day appears. The material is of the very best quality, having been purchased at the warehouses of Miller & Richards, the celebrated Scotch type foundry. Upon first fitting up a new printing office there is always a great deal of trouble, for there are a thousand little things to be attended to which no one not connected with a newspaper can dream of. Very naturally, under such circumstances, many minute details may be forgotten in the style and make-up of the paper, but each succeeding week brings order out of chaos and soon we have matters just as we wish.

The new type used in this issue of THE TIMES is smaller than that which has heretofore been used, so that our readers get nearly twice as much reading matter as formerly. It is clear, bold, distinct type and such as used by the leading weeklies of the country. The paper on which we print this issue is what is known as first-class book paper, and the same quality is only used by two prominent weeklies of this city. We are determined that the TIMES shall make a splendid appearance.

The sale of seats for the lecture of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage is open at Sherman & Hyde's. The lecture takes place next Monday evening, and is entitled "Big Blunders." The distinguished lecturer will, undoubtedly, draw a crowded house.

The Sir Knights who are to visit Chicago are arriving by every train.

OUR COUNTRY.

The Jewish heart turns warmly and affectionately toward the American Republic. The government founded by Washington, revered and honored by liberty-loving souls throughout the earth, is a citadel for the oppressed of all nations. It is to us the promised land, flowing with milk and honey, of which the prophets have spoken. It is a revelation of light, hope and justice for humanity. Within its vast confines liberty is not a mockery, but a reality. No Bastille desecrates its sacred soil, for where the tree of Liberty blossoms and bears fruit the soil is sacred.

Of all the peoples who have shared freely the privileges, rights and emoluments of the Republic, none are more grateful than the Israelites, none more devoted to its institutions, none more enthusiastic as to its growing power and continued perpetuity. We, of all other races, know what suffering and persecutions, for opinion's sake, mean; we know what the dungeon, torture and massacre mean. The history of our people is shrouded with the blackened and bloody shadows of revolting wrongs and persecutions. Hence, in contrast with the hideous past, we look upon the bright present and hopeful future with feelings glowing with gratitude. The world over there is a growing sentiment of liberality; the minds and hearts of men are becoming enlarged, that one touch of human sympathy which makes the world akin is at last kindled, and the flame is burning out the bigotry and superstition which have made men enemies and deluged the earth with precious, innocent, human blood. In no country is this sympathy so potent and powerful as in the United States. The generous and noble principles of our Charter of Liberty, the divorcement of church and state, the equality of sects before the law, the enlightened public sentiment springing from all these, have made the nation strong, just and secure. The Constitution and the laws framed under it have grown deep in the affections of the people.

There has been a wonderful assimilation of different races, having different religions and opinions, during the existence of the Republic; Jew and Gentile have to a certain extent fraternized; they have become one in their love for the country, while the country, under its wise and magnanimous laws, has allowed the Jew and the Gentile perfect liberty of action in the religious sense. It protects each and both in their worship or non-worship, according to the dictates of conscience. For these reasons the American Republic is a holy and sublime heritage for mankind. Its doors are open to the whole world; its hospitality is boundless to the human race. It is a mighty river that quenches the universal thirst for liberty; it is a glorious sun that shines forever with the immortal promise of hope for the wronged and oppressed of all nations. We have said that the Jewish heart turns fondly and affectionately toward the Republic. Thinking of the blessings and liberty we enjoy, and that our children, born on its soil, are to enjoy after us, why should we not, as a people, have profound reverence for its Constitution and its laws? We ask only to answer in the affirmative that our reverence is profound.

THE WOMEN OF ISRAEL.

Jewish women have preserved the race and perpetuated the religion of Israel. In the storms and tempests which have befallen our people they have been heroic in their devotion to its traditions and its laws. In the calm and in the sunshine, as in the storm and the darkness, their devotion has been sweet and beautiful. They have been faithful under the crushing weight of adversity; they have been the mothers in Israel whose voices were ever mellow, with comfort and hope. Jewish women have preserved the family and sanctified home. The family is but the type of the race. It is the flower that blossoms into fruit. From it springs the children who are to honor Israel. The mother is the guardian angel of the home. To her is its purity entrusted, to her is its full care and guidance given. She is the ark of safety for all within its portals. Her hands fashion, mould and shape human destinies; she is the goddess who presides over the temple wherein souls are budding and blooming into manhood and womanhood; she is the ideal of human perfection. The Jewish mother has been and is the highest type of maternal fidelity. All history enshrines her name in this exalted pinnacle. The poets and philosophers have in this sense paid her undying honors.

The Jewish women have suffered as none others have suffered, have been tried as none others have been tried. She has been faithful. The wrongs of the race she has borne uncomplainingly and with fortitude. She has followed the fortunes of Israel, good or evil, with an undying trust that Jehovah, the Eternal and Everlasting, One, had His chosen people in His care. In the night of darkness and in the day of darkness her faith was sublime. She never wavered. If man fell by the way, faint and weary, she comforted him; if his trials were great she endured them with him; if his burdens were almost too heavy for human strength she lightened them. Amidst the howling tempests of adversity and persecution she sang to his ears the sweet songs of hope, trust, patience. This is women, the Jewish women in history.

The Hebrew race has given to the world great poets, statesmen and philosophers, great musicians, thinkers and financiers. It has been prolific in mighty intellects who in various ways have added to the sum of human knowledge, and lent lustre

to the records of humanity. The names of many of them are enrolled among the immortals. Their noble works have influenced generations in the past and will influence the generations of the future. The praises of those gifted men will resound for all ages. Time cannot destroy their grand achievements. And while it is right and just that we should glory in the name and fame of those who have made Israel famous throughout the ends of the earth, let us not forget that all their greatness and all their glory are due to the training, care and devotion of Jewish mothers. It is they who watched over the infant minds; it is they who instilled into the young hearts the principles that guided the opening intellects and gave moral power to the mighty men of our race. The moral influence of woman has been a theme about which the greatest philosophers and thinkers have said and written much. The students of human nature admit that without this influence the human race would soon relapse into barbarism. It is here that the Jewish woman stands out grandly in history, it is in this and in her heroic devotion in domestic life, in her troubles and afflictions, that she is the pride of Israel and the pattern of her sex throughout the universal world.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CONTEST.

The Presidential campaign has commenced in earnest. The two great national parties—the Democratic and Republican—are organized, equipped, and engaged in a peaceful and orderly political contest for supremacy. The Republicans, owing to their long control of the Government, have the vantage ground and are making every effort to maintain it. The Democrats have infused new life into their ranks, and after repeated disasters for nearly a quarter of a century, return to the struggle with characteristic enthusiasm. The National Labor party—commonly called the Greenbackers—has also its Presidential candidates in the field, and has all the vitality and hope of youth. It does not expect to elect its candidates through Electoral votes, but is sanguine that it can draw enough of said votes from the two old parties to throw the election for President into the House of Representatives. In such an emergency the party would hold the balance of power and virtually control much of the machinery of the Government.

The various parties have placed able men before the people as standard-bearers. General Garfield, the chosen chief of the Republicans, is a self-made man, and arose to his present distinction from the humble walks of life. His political enemies make grave charges against him, but his friends claim that all the charges are unfounded, and that he was and is incapable of committing them. General Hancock, the chief-tain of the Democracy, is a great soldier and a citizen without blemish. His wise military rule in the South, after the war, has endeared him to the warm-hearted and impulsive Southerners. His letter of acceptance to the Democrats consider a masterpiece of the kind. Of course his political enemies will not fail to find flaws, if any there be, in his career. General Weaver, the candidate of the Greenbackers, is an able and earnest man, and it is believed, he represents the toiling masses. He is very strong in some of the Eastern and Western States. The three candidates for the Vice-Presidency will share the fate of the leaders.

We know that the Jewish citizens take a deep interest in political affairs, and, as they are not office-seekers, with very rare exceptions, they will be able to discuss the relative merits of the Presidential candidates with care, calmness and dignity. This is our duty, as we understand it. We have no hesitation in saying that that party which has been truest to civil and religious liberty is the party that should receive the Jewish vote. It is for every man to decide for himself as to how he shall conscientiously cast his vote. Let us earnestly give the great issues involved our serious attention and decide upon our course of action. THE TIMES is independent and will be governed by and true to what it considers the best interest of the Republic. It is a magnificent sight to see 40,000,000 people engaged in a peaceful political contest. It is an inspiration to the politically oppressed in all nations.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The tender and affecting sympathy which the Rev. Mr. Kallach, Mayor of this city, manifested for Rev. Dr. Stebbins in his recent terrible affliction is touching in the extreme. It is the sympathy which a ghoul might have for a fallen angel. When the revered Mayor stood in his pulpit and gloated over the misfortunes of his Christian brother he manifested a most faithful devotion—to the devil. Mayor Kallach's "divine master" must glory in having such a charitable, meek and lowly follower in San Francisco. Dr. Stebbins is only human, but base, low and depraved is the heart that could find joy in his agony. When Schroeder, for the alleged seduction of his wife, killed dentist Lefevre, at least Mrs. Schroeder, daughter of Dr. Stebbins, should have had the mantle of charity thrown over her errors. If bitter, cruel and merciless language was used against father and daughter, we take it that such language should not have been uttered by a Christian minister. What this preacher, as a preacher, says is of no interest to us, but as Mayor of the city, we are ashamed and shocked that such utterances, under such circumstances, fell from his polluted lips.

We have a weakness for giving counsel and advice. It comes to us as easily and

gracefully as meeting the bills of our fashionable tailor or pairing our prosperous and constantly increasing corns. This is the advice we have to give to those gentlemen impregnated with vanity, self-importance and general mental imbecility, and yet who think they know it all. Gentlemen, if you are determined to make fools of yourself, be courteous to consider that fools were wisely created for one purpose, namely, to be the laughing stock of lunatics. Wise men merely consider that you encumber the earth, but are no necessary part of anything that is decent. We should like to have the contract of blowing all the coxcombs of San Francisco into Bodie or the other bad place. Since there is no law providing for their extermination, we modestly and mildly suggest that it would be a blessing to local humanity to hand such creatures over to the undertaker at the earliest possible date. P. S. No undertakers wanted at this office.

We cannot commend the lamb-like spirit of Reverend Father Stebbins when, in open Court, he stated that if he had had a revolver he would, at a certain time, have shot Dr. Lefevre. We have been mistaken a number of times during our chaste and pleasant existence on this cylindrical bonanza—for is our fair and lovely earth not such—but never were we so much mistaken as picturing to ourselves the lamb-like disposition of the revered father named. Considering the alleged merciful mission in which he is engaged that he should ever, under any circumstances, thirst to shed human blood, is almost incredible. There is now in jail one Christian minister charged with murder, and for the sake of our common humanity, let us rejoice that there are not two. Amen!

The writer of these saintly paragraphs considers that he is privileged to deal with men and things according to their merits. He demands and will have a certain license which, under no circumstances, can ever be accorded to a sinner. There are so few really virtuous, modest and unassuming men in this world that, when we find one, we have the most exalted views of him and his mother-in-law. We need scarcely add that we view ourselves from the loftiest persimmon tree, and that our dear mother-in-law is the most amiable woman that ever sat down to weak tea and strong gossip.

This community so celebrated for its piety and modesty has had many afflictions. The latest is of a serious character and threatens the peace of families, if not of the entire population of the city and state. Are we to be talked to death? It looks like it. Twenty-one new aspirants for the exhaustion of unmitigated gase have successfully passed an examination for legal honors before the Supreme Court. Alas that so many able bodied hod-carriers, horse-car drivers, porters and pilgrims-at-large should have been spoiled in evolving them into disciples of Justinian. We have no particular animosity to lawyers, as we have ourselves poured many a long night over Groete, Blackstone and Chitty, but upon reflection we have come to the conclusion that of all the sad occupations of this life the saddest is talking stupid juries to death and talking lovely women into divorces. The man who premeditatedly does so in the professional sense deserves to be divorced himself and decently buried, after being talked to death.

The names of 40,000 are on the Register for the coming Charter Election. Let us hope that the cemeteries at Lone Mountain have not furnished any of the revered names on the aforesaid Register. It sometimes happens that ardent political parties have, as much respect for the name of a dead as a live man, providing they can procure a corpulent office as a reward of their respect. We do not intimate that California patriots are of this kind, but its no harm to keep an eye on them, especially when one of the flock is seen in the vicinity of Lone Mountain.

We have been deluded with the idea that the earth revolved upon its axis once in twenty-four hours, always providing that the machinery was properly oiled. Our mental faculties, inordinately dull and stupid as they are, now begin to wake up to the fact that the earth revolves around the office of the JEWISH TIMES. A few twenty dollar gold pieces and a beautiful bouquet are enough to make any editor think that not only the earth but the whole universe is gaily revolving about his sanctum.

Cradle, Alter and Tomb.

CRADLE.

CALISH—In this city, July 20th, to the wife of J. Calish, a daughter.
KOHLEBERG—In this city, July 31st, to the wife of Gus Kohleberg, a son.
JAFFE—In Oakland, July 29th, to the wife of L. Jaffe, a son.
HARRIS—In this city, August 3d, to the wife of H. Harris, a daughter.

BETROTHED.

JACOBS-SHUMACK—Mr. Harry Jacobs to Miss Fannie Shumack, both of this city.
EISENBERG-KAUFMAN—Mr. A. Eisenberg to Miss Melanie Kaufman, both of this city.

ALTER.

MORRIS-MORRISTEIN—In this city, July 25th, by Rev. H. P. Lowenthal, L. Morris to Mrs. Leah Morgenstern, both of this city.

TOMB.

EDELMAN—In Santa Barbara, July 24th, wife of A. I. Edelman, aged 26 years and 8 months.
RICH—In Santa Barbara, July 30th, Joseph A. Rich, aged 44 years.
HELLER—In this city, August 2d, K. Heller, beloved father of Mrs. O. Steinman and Mrs. H. Hoenigberger, aged 82 years and 3 months.

Amusements.

BUSH STREET THEATRE.

CHARLES E. LOCKE, PROPRIETOR AND MANAGER.
Second Week of the Successful, Delightful, and Merry Comic Opera,

THE WEATHERCOCK!
(LA GIGOLETTE)

In three acts, by Emile Henry and Henry Bocage—music by M. Coedès.
Emile Melville as Count Eustace!

Entirely New and Fantastic Costumes, Scenery, and Effects.
MATINEE SATURDAY, AT 2 P. M.

THE BALDWIN THEATRE.

THOMAS MAGUIRE, MANAGER.
R. M. EBERLE, STAGE MANAGER.

BRILLIANT SUCCESS!

Of Mr. Sam'l Piercy's New Sensational Society Play, entitled

DECEPTION!

The strongest cast this season, including
MR. JAMES O'NEILL, MR. SAMUEL PIERCY,
MR. FRED. DE BELLEVILLE, MR.
J. O. BARROWS, Etc.

MISS ADELINE STANHOPE, MISS LILLIAN ANDREWS, MISS EVA WEST, Etc.
Beautiful Scenery, Elegant Stage Appointments, and Appropriate Music.

Matinee Saturday, at 2 O'Clock.

THE STANDARD THEATRE.

CHARLES E. LOCKE, LESSEE.

Every Evening, Including Sundays, Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.

Haverly's Comedy Enterprise!

America's Greatest Comedian, MR. NEIL BURGESS

WIDOW BEDOTT!

Everybody convulsed with laughter from the rise to the fall of the curtain. Houses crowded. Standing Room at a Premium.

METROPOLITAN TEMPLE.

J. M. HILL, MANAGER.

MONDAY, AUGUST 9th.

The Management take great pleasure in announcing the engagement of America's Greatest Preacher and Orator,

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE!

Of Brooklyn, New York.
Who will, on the evening above mentioned, deliver his Celebrated Lecture on

"Big Blunders."

ADMISSION TICKETS, \$1.00. Reserved Seats can be secured without extra charge, at Sherman, Hyde & Co's Music Store.

THE TIVOLA GARDEN.

KREELING BROS., PROPRIETORS AND MANAGERS.
Edify Street, bet. Market and Mason.

IMMENSE SUCCESS!

Crowded Houses Nightly to witness the most Popular Comic Opera of the day.

THE BELLS OF CORNEVILLE!

Glorious Success of
Miss Hattie Moore, as.....SERPOLETTE
Decided Hit of
Harry Gates, as.....GRENEHEUX
Remarkable Impersonation of
GASPARD (the miser).....HARRY THOMPSON
H. Delemo, as.....THE MARQUIS
Ella Lefevre, as.....GERMAINE
Mr. Bornemann, as.....THE BAILEY
John Williams, as.....THE NOTARY

Light Cavalry, By Suppe!

In active preparation.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE STANDARD CONSOLIDATED MINING CO., San Francisco, August 2d, 1880.—At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the above named Company, held this day, Dividend No. 18, of seventy-five cents (75c) per share, was declared, payable on THURSDAY, August 12, 1880, at the office in this city, at the Agency of the Nevada Bank of San Francisco, N. Y.

Wm Willis, Secy.
Office, Room 29 Nevada Block, No. 309, Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

ASSESSMENT.

HALE & NORCROSS SILVER MINING COMPANY.—Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California.—Location of works, Virginia Mining District, Storey county, Nevada.—Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 2d day of August, 1880, an assessment (No. 63) of fifty cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States Gold Coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, room 29, Nevada Block, 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the SIXTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1880, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Tuesday, the 28th day of September, 1880, to pay the delinquent assessments, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Directors

JOEL F. LIGHTNER, Secy.
Office, Room 29, Nevada Block, 309 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

PIONEER SHIRT FACTORY!

S. POPPER,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Shirts, Underwear!

Gents Furnishing Goods,
233 KEARNEY ST.
Bet. Bush and Sutter, S. F.

Shirts Made to Order of the best material and Warranted to Fit.

NATHANIEL GRAY. C. S. WRIGHT. A. CAMPBELL.

N. GRAY & CO.

UNDERTAKERS!

641 SACRAMENTO ST.

Corner of Webb Street,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Agents for Barstow's Metallic Cases and Caskets.

THE BUREAU

BROOM FACTORY

HAS

REMOVED

TO

SEVENTEENTH STREET,

(Near Howard)

L. VAN LAAR, Proprietor.

WM. F. MEACHER,

Manufacturer of

Ladies' Misses' and Children's

FINE CUSTOM

SHOES

NO. 111 GEARY ST.,
NEAR DUPONT STREET,
San Francisco, Cal.

Stage and Wedding Shoes of Louis XV., a Specialty.

PHILADELPHIA BREWERY

JOHN WIELAND, Prop'r,
SECOND STREET,
NEAR FOLSOME, SAN FRANCISCO.

Amount of Beer Sold in 1879:

45,034 BARRELS.

REMOVAL!

W. H. MCCORMICK,
Importer and Manufacturer of

MARBLE MANTELS,

Furniture and Plumber Slabs,
Counters and Wainscoting,
Monuments and Headstones,
Of American and Foreign Marble and Scotch Granite.

Encaustic Tiles for Hearths, Vestibules, Etc.

Has removed his Store and Warerooms to 827 Market Street, between Fourth and Fifth.

THE

ANGLO-CALIFORNIAN

BANK,

(Limited).

No. 422 California Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.

LONDON OFFICE, 3 Angel Court
NEW YORK AGENTS, J. & W. Seligman & Co
BOSTON CORRESPONDENTS, Mass. N. Bank

Authorized Capital, \$6,000,000
Paid Up and Reserve, \$1,725,000

Transact a general banking business. Issue Commercial Credits and Bills of Exchange, available in all parts of the world. Collections and orders for Bonds, Stocks, etc., executed upon the most favorable terms.

FREDK F. LOW,
IGNATZ STEINSHRAT, MANAGERS.
P. N. LILIENTHAL, Cashier.

INSURANCE.

PHENIX, of New York.
STAR, of New York.

INS. CO. of the State of Pa.
FANEUIL HALL, of Boston.

BROWN, CRAIG & CO.,
General Agents,
215 SANSOME ST. SAN FRANCISCO

Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid, at the Pacific Department, without reference to Home Office.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

L. MORRIS,

The Old Established Merchant Tailor, late of Second and Fourth Streets, is now with

A. KISH & CO.

Merchant Tailors,
32 MONTGOMERY ST., near Sutter.

A Full Line of French, German, and English Cloths always on hand.

PRICES:

SUITS, to order, from \$20.00
PANTS, " " " 5.00
OVERCOATS, " " " 18.00
A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

BERENZ & MYER,

Fine Custom

Boot & Shoe Makers

315 BUSH STREET,
Bet. Kearney and Montgomery Sts.,
San Francisco

We respectfully announce to the public and our friends that we are prepared to make all kinds of work in our line at the shortest notice. We employ the best workmen and use the best materials, and all goods which leave our establishment are warranted to wear well. We stand in this city in the art of making and fitting all kinds of Shoe wear, and always keep a select stock of all descriptions of our own make on hand. GIVE US A TRIAL.

P. S.—Particular attention paid to tender feet. English Walking Shoes a specialty. Inventors of the One Shoe. ALL THE RACE.

WM. P. HUMPHREYS,

Late City and County Surveyor
Has removed to No. 629 WASHINGTON
where he will continue to practice his profession
All Surveys and Estimates guaranteed

THE JEWISH TIMES.

San Francisco, Cal.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1880.

City News.

The Turnverein Vorwaerts gives an exhibition at No. 310 O'Farrell street next Sunday evening.

Mrs. Nathan Scheeline was shot at and slightly wounded Thursday last, in this city, by John Cahill, Superintendent of the Bullion mine. Cahill then shot himself and soon after died.

The members of the Eureka Social Club will give one of their delightful entertainments Friday evening, August 13th, at Saratoga Hall. Misses Leonora Simons, Carro True, Mr. Josh. Davis and others will participate.

Hon. Carl Schurz, Secretary of the Interior, and Hon. Richmond W. Thompson, Secretary of the Navy, have been the lions of the hour since their arrival in the city and state. Both have delivered speeches to immense Republican audiences, interspersed with pious Democrats, who endured the agony with becoming fortitude.

This city is now honored with the "Too Much Joy" Social Club, recently organized in this city, with E. A. Joujan as President, George Lipsch, Secretary, and John Ferguson, Treasurer. The club gives its initial reception and picnic at Angel Island on Sunday. "O, let us be joyful!" a refrain of a good old song, would be an appropriate motto for the club.

Lucca Marosovic, an old Comstock miner of 1859, has discovered what he considers a rich mine claim in San Diego county. Assays made have panned out \$1.80 in silver and \$1,989.60 in gold. Mr. Marosovic is endeavoring to procure capital to develop the mine, and place it in the market. He is an honest, hard-working man, and deserves success.

Jimmy McGinn, as he is popularly known, is the most genial undertaker in the city and has hosts of friends. We always thought that Mr. McGinn was a friend of newspaper men, with whom he is a great favorite, but we see he has sued the Post Publishing Company for \$20,000 for an alleged libel. We do not think he can get away with Colonel Jackson living; but, with Colonel Jackson dead, why, then, our friend, McGinn, would have the gallant Colonel just where he wanted him.

Carnival meetings are being held once more. A large one convened in the parlors of the Young Women's Christian Association last week, and Thursday the ladies of the Executive Committee and managers of the booths met at Mrs. Lafayette Maynard's residence, corner of Polk and O'Farrell streets. The popular Marie Antoinette booth of last year is to be transformed into an old English abbey. Twenty-five prominent society ladies take part in this. Their stumens are to be of the seventeenth cen-

days ago a letter was received in addressed to one Edward Black, a young Englishman, who was known roving about the Pacific coast, poor friendless. The letter contained the news that his father was dead and had left Edward a handsome fortune. Alas, it came too late for the wandering and forsaken young Englishman, who died in the poor house at Portland, Oregon, recently. Sad is the life and sad the ending of some poor human souls.

Auxiliary Liberal League, 190, of the National Liberal League, held its first public meeting at Charter Oak Hall, on Tuesday evening. There was a fair attendance. I. N. Chovinski, J. L. Hatch and others addressed the meeting. The object of the national organization is to protect and promote civil and religious liberty and enforce the just taxation of all property. We notice that the editor of our Jewish contemporary of Cincinnati is one of the Vice-Presidents of the National Liberal League, as is Herr Schunemann-Pott, a prominent German-American of this city.

On Wednesday evening last Colonel Smedberg gave a dinner to fourteen members of the Loyal Legion at the Maison Doree. The guests assembled at half-past six and were seated at table at seven. The collation, which consisted of the very best the market could produce, was served in an elegant manner. The gentlemen present were General Rosencrans, General Evans, General Elliott, Colonel Howes, Colonel Smedberg, Colonel McNulty, Col. Preston, Major Trimble, Major Eno, Major Humphrey, Commodore McDougal, U. S. N.; Captain Messer, Captain Magill and Lieutenant Stone. The party broke up at a late hour, with many complimentary remarks to Colonel Smedberg.

The savings banks of San Francisco report that on the 1st of January, 1880, they held \$42,607,200 to the credit of depositors. On July 1st a decrease of 1,212,200 was noticed. The dividends paid varied from four to six per cent. on ordinary deposits, and from six and one-half to six and one-fourth on term deposits. Probably seventy-five per cent. of the money is treated as ordinary deposits. The dividends for the six months ending June 30th aggregate \$1,204,445. The average rate of dividend during the first half of the current year is the smallest ever paid by the savings banks of this city. It is not over six per cent per annum, or one-half the average rate ten or fifteen years ago.

Complimentary to Miss A. Marks.

At the regular trustee meeting held July 4th, 1880, of the Congregation Ryhim Ahovim it was unanimously resolved that a committee be appointed to draft suitable resolutions of thanks to Miss Amelia Marks, a member of our choir. We therefore beg leave to submit the following:

WHEREAS, Miss Amelia Marks, a member of our choir, having faithfully served our congregation in the capacity of alto singer, her melodious voice having pleased those who have had the pleasure of listening to divine services from the time of the organization of the choir, and she now being about to sever her connection with it to enter the holy state of matrimony, therefore be it

Resolved, that in losing Miss Amelia Marks from our midst we do so with unlimited regret; and feelingly convey to her our appreciation, and esteem for the valuable services she has given to render yet more attractive, the divine services of our Sabbath and holidays.

Resolved, that we extend our heartfelt wishes for her future welfare and happiness, and pray that she and her beloved, with whom she is about to join hands for future life, may be blessed with good health and unlimited prosperity.

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the records, and published in the San Francisco JEWISH TIMES, and that an engrossed copy be presented to Miss Amelia Marks.

J. Stamper, } Committee.
H. Marks, }
M. D. Kaiser, }

Society News.

The social of the Stars last Saturday evening was a very happy gathering.

The California Social Club will give a party at B'nai Brith Hall, on Wednesday evening, the 18th instant.

"The Bachelors," of Columbia Lodge, I. O. B. B., have announced an entertainment to take place during this month.

Adolph A. Son, J. C. Meussdorffer and S. Greenebaum were among the overland passengers leaving Omaha yesterday, to arrive here to-morrow.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of Ophir Lodge, No. 21, I. O. B. B., will be celebrated on Sunday, the 15th instant, with literary exercises and a ball.

Dr. M. Herzstein, of this city, has been chosen by the Trustees of the California Medical College to the Chair of Nervous Diseases of that institution.

The Entertainment Committee of the Young Men's Hebrew Association promise an "Informal" for the members and their lady friends at an early date.

Mr. Eugene Davis, of Davis Bros., has returned to the city, after a pleasant sojourn of several weeks at Santa Cruz. His many friends here were glad to see his smiling countenance once more.

The friends of Mr. Louis Harris assembled at his home, 315 Eddy street, last Sunday evening in large numbers, in honor of his twenty-first birthday. The occasion was most happily celebrated.

Mr. and Mrs. Freud leave next Sunday on the overland train for an extended tour of the Eastern States and Europe. They will visit the principle cities of Europe and America. They expect to remain abroad for several years.

It is rumored that the engagement of Miss Annie Meyer to Mr. Max Cohn, both of this city, is a fixed fact; also, that Miss Alice Korn, of this city, is betrothed to Mr. A. Samuels, a popular and prominent photographer of "the Athens of the Pacific."

On the arrival of Mrs. Dr. A. M. Loryea a few evenings after three months sojourn at the Magnolia farm, Headsburg, the esteemed lady was serenaded at her residence, 2524 California street, by the attendants of the Hammam baths, together with the Excelsior Band, of the Palace Hotel.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Mossbacher, No. 464 Third street, was on Sunday evening last the scene of a surprise party, tendered to Mrs. Solomon, of Tombstone, Arizona. The parlors were beautifully decorated, and suspended from the chandelier was a large silver star, on which were the words "Welcome to All."

The evening's entertainment consisted of vocal and instrumental music, dancing, games, etc. Messrs. Chas. Willoughby, Charles Kellus and R. Grothman sang several songs, and Miss Rebecca Rosenthal and Miss Julia Geislicht played a duet upon the piano. Mr. Emanuel Mossbacher was Floor Manager. Much credit must be given to Misses R. Baron, B. Rosenthal and R. Rosenthal, who officiated as the Committee of Arrangements. Among those present were Miss Ray Baron, Miss Julia Geislicht, Miss Ray Rosenthal, Miss Hulda Friedman, Miss Becky Rosenthal, Miss Estelle Levy, Miss Mollie Levy, Miss Lily Goldtree, Miss Amelia Levy, Miss Hannah Levy, Miss Addie Lewis, Mrs. Mossbacher, Mrs. Samuels, Mrs. Baron, Mrs. Levy, Miss Sarah Louder, Mrs. Panter, Messrs. Lazar, Joseph Blum, Dr. Ed. Lazar, H. Geils, R. Mann, L. Baron, Harry Mills, Benj. Baron, Chas. Willoughby, E. Mossbacher, G. C. Marks, S. H. Ury, R. Grothman, C. Rosenthal, Mr. Pander, Mr. Baron and Colonel Chas. Kellus. After supper dancing was resumed and continued till early in the morn.

An idle reason lessens the weight of the good ones you gave before.

Compliments cost nothing, yet many people pay dearly for them.

Half-witted people have a talent of talking much and saying little.

The passion of acquiring riches in order to support a vain expense, corrupts the purest souls.

WANDERINGS AROUND THE WORLD.

It is the fate of some men to wander about the world a great deal. I have been so fated, and what I have seen may interest the readers of THE JEWISH TIMES. A year and a half in Mexico has left many memories in my mind of that rich and beautiful, but ill-fated land. Mexico is the richest country on the face of the earth. It contains all kinds of climates, from the torrid tropic to the frigid zone; from the delicious semi-tropical latitudes to the temperate. Along the Atlantic and Pacific sea-coasts the heat is terrific in the Summer season. The days, like the nights, are almost insufferably sultry. Going a little into the interior the atmosphere commences to grow bearable, and, as we approach the mountains, we enter what is known in Spanish as the "tierra templada," or temperate zone. Up in the mountains we have the "tierra fria," or cold zone. Along the coast it is the "tierra caliente," or hot country. Traveling through the country one has to endure many hardships. There being but very few railroads and no navigable rivers of any importance, travel is done on horseback, or more frequently by mule, and the Mexican mule is a queer creature. He is a revolutionary sort of an animal and has not the least respect for his superior, the rider. The rider reciprocates this friendly feeling at times, and knows not how to get even with him except by shooting or leaving him to lead an idle life, for which he seems best adapted by nature. The Mexican mule has all the bad qualities of a bad subscriber to a newspaper—that is he gets all he can for nothing, and not infrequently gives you a kick in return. Still, without the mule, Mexico would be much more backward in civilization than it is. This animal is made to do an immense amount of practical work, whether he likes it or not, and in this respect he resembles some men.

Another drawback in Mexico is the want of proper food to suit the palates of Europeans or Americans. The Anglo-Saxon race seems to have an inherent antipathy to too much grease. Neither does its members like to indulge in a quantity of food that seems as if they were dining from a volcano. In Mexico all the food seems to be greasy and spiced so hot that it turns the lips. A foreigner, however, can get used to frijoles and tortillas, in other words, to beans and corn pancakes. These two articles constitute the food of the masses when they can get nothing better. The superior classes have richer food, but it is too hot and fatty-like for strangers to take to it kindly. The wealthy Mexicans who have traveled in Europe or the United States, have a taste for fine wines. All classes are remarkably hospitable and whatever the larder affords is generously offered to the travelers. At the haciendas no pay is ever received and you could not offer the master of the home of a hacienda a greater insult than to repay his hospitality with money. The haciendas are the estates of the wealthy land-owners. Here they live in semi-regal barbarous style, surrounded by thousands of followers, in some instances. The laborers on the lands lead a quiet, peaceful life, and if it were not for the revolutions which so frequently curse the country, the Mexican farming classes would be the happiest people in the world. They are naturally happy and their rich country produces sustenance with but little labor. They are devoted to the soil and live a life in the same place. All seem to be related to each other in one way or another, parents, god-fathers and god-mothers being all considered as members of the same family. Entering a village you are astonished to find that every person you meet is related by blood or marriage, to everybody in the village. Of their social habits and customs we shall speak in our next article.

A wise man is like a spring lock, always more ready to shut than open. Sweep first before you own door, before you sweep before your neighbors. Take your place modestly at life's banquet, says Knebel, and ask for nothing not in the bill of fare.

Heaven ever renders her dews to the earth, but earth seldom, or never, renders her dews to Heaven.

Professional.

BEERS & HUBBARD, Dentists, No. 230 Kearney Street, San Francisco.

DR. J. W. VAN ZANDT, OFFICE, 34 Kearney Street. RESIDENCE, 805 Leavenworth Street.

HACKETT & DEAN, Dentists, Latham's Building, 126 Kearney Street, San Francisco. Office Hours: From 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

PIPER, W. H. J. & CO., Decorators of Halls, Ball Rooms, etc., No. 207 Montgomery Street.

ROBERT LEAN, FLORIST, 810 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

BOUQUETS, BASKETS, Wreaths and Designs of every description and made to order in the most artistic style. Special attention to the decoration of private dwellings, halls, churches, etc., and for RECEPTIONS, BALLS, WEDDINGS, AND PARTIES AT LOWEST RATES.

Flowering Plants, Ferns and Hanging Baskets.

Established Nearly 17 Years.

PACIFIC COAST

Sewing Machine Headquarters.

No. 634 MARKET STREET

Opposite Palace Hotel, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

General Agent for the

Florence, White, New Home, Peerless, Weed, (Improved) Victor, Home Shuttle, Wilson, Crown.

All other leading kinds at lowest rates. Send for circular and Price Lists. Complete stock of NEEDLES for ALL Sewing Machines, SPOOL COTTON, SEWING SILK, and Machine Attachments. All kinds of Sewing Machines thoroughly repaired at low rates.

SAMUEL HILL, GENERAL AGENT, (Late No. 19 New Montgomery St.)

WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION

COFFEE HOUSES, 629 SACRAMENTO; 1005 MARKET, near Sixth

Tea or Coffee, with doughnuts or bun . . . 5 cts
All kinds of Cake or Pie . . . 5 cts
Baked Beans . . . 5 cts
Soup and Bread . . . 5 cts

BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS!

An elegant assortment of carefully selected fabrics, well made, and at very low prices. Parents need do no shopping this season. Come right to

PALMER'S, 726 MARKET ST.

45 Years Before the Public.

THE GENUINE

DR. C. McLANE'S

CELEBRATED

LIVER PILLS

FOR THE CURE OF

Hepatitis, or Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver.

PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternative with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.

AGUE AND FEVER.

DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

For all bilious derangements, and as a simple purgative, they are unequalled.

Beware of Imitations.

The genuine are never sugar coated. Every box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

The genuine McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. on the wrappers.

Insist upon having the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name McLane, spelled differently but same pronunciation.

Subscribe for the Improved "Pacific."

STOVES AND RANGES.

A Large Variety of

Cooking, Parlor, Box and Office Stoves.

Over 500 Different Kinds to Select from, Including the Old Favorites.

DIAMOND ROCK AND SUPERIOR COOK

EUREKA, MARIPOSA, FRANCONIA, NEW RIVAL

W. W. MONTAGUE & CO.

110 to 118 Battery Street, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

Manufacturers of the Improved French Ranges.

SUPERB RANGE!

Before you purchase a Range, call and examine the SUPERB. It is the latest in the market, and the most improved.

It has hot-air closet, swing shelves, and is the largest top Range manufactured. It is a quick baker, with direct fire.

J. J. VASCONCELLOS, 524 Washington Street.

New Era in Real Estate.

THE BEST Yet Offered!

Berkeley Land & Town Improvement

ASSOCIATION

Now Offer Choice Residence Property.

Desirable Business Lots,

AT VERY LOW RATES, AND ON VERY EASY TERMS.

Now is the time to buy, while everything is cheap, as there will be a great rise in value on the revival of business.

This property is reached from San Francisco by the Berkeley Ferry and by two lines of railroad. Time, forty-five minutes. Fare, 15 cents; on Ferry, 20 cents; on Railroad, monthly ticket, \$7.00.

The finest climate, fine view, and excellent educational advantages, all combine to make Berkeley A MOST DESIRABLE PLACE FOR RESIDENCE.

A few more lots are offered at

\$200 Each \$10 Cash \$5 Monthly Installments for Balance

300 " 20 " 5 " " " " "

500 " \$600 50 " 10 " " " " "

700 " 1000 100 " 15 " " " " "

The facilities for obtaining steady employment in Berkeley should induce every man to secure a home while property is yet cheap.

Remember, we give no Chinamen work. We give no factories encouragement that employ Chinamen.

SPECIAL INDEUMENTS offered to those that improve at once, and to FACTORIES in which none but WHITE labor is employed.

A few more of those choice building-lots adjoining the University Grounds are for sale, also a few adjoining the railroad depot at the University.

For bargains in all parts of Berkeley give us a call. A perfect title is in all cases guaranteed. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere. We sell our own property, and those purchasing of us save the price of commission which agents always charge in some way.

In all cases only eight per cent. interest on unpaid parts.

Those visiting Berkeley should take the Berkeley Ferry, foot of Washington St., San Francisco.

Or take the Oakland Ferry from San Francisco to Delaware Street. Time, 5:40, 6:10, and 8:10 A. M. and 12:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30 P. M.

Change at the Point Station, and take cars for Delaware Street. For further particulars, or to purchase, call on

S. A. PENWELL, 652 Market St., San Francisco; or at Residence, corner 6th and Bristol streets, West Berkeley.

THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others, in shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the BALL in the center PRESSURE BACK THE INTERESTS OF THE FINDER. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure effected. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. Eggleston Truss Co., Chicago, Ill.

CROSSETT'S Dental Rooms No. 10 Third Street.

THE JEWISH TIMES.

San Francisco, Cal.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1880.

The Long Ago.

BY HAYWARD P. TAYLOR.

O! a wonderful stream in the river Time,
As it runs through the realm of tears,
With a faintest rhythm and a musical rhyme,
And a broader sweep and a surge sublime,
As it blends in the ocean of years!

How the winters are drifting like flakes of
snow,
And the summers like birds between,
And the years in the sheaf, how they come
and they go
On the river's breast, with its ebb and its
flow,
As it glides in the shadow and sheen!

There's a magical isle up the river Time,
Where the softest of airs are playing;
There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime,
And a song as sweet as a vesper chime,
And the June with the roses are straying.

And the name of this isle is the "Long Ago,"
And we bury our treasures there;
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of
snow,
There are hearts of dust—oh! we loved them
so—
There are trinkets and tresses of hair.

There are fragments of songs that nobody
sings,
There are parts of an infant's prayer,
There's a lute unwept and a harp without
strings,
There are broken vows and pieces of rings,
And the garments our loved used to wear.

There are hands that are waved when the
fairies
By the misty mirage is lifted in air,
And we sometimes hear through the turbulent
roar
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before,
When the wind down the river was fair.

O! remembered for aye be that blessed isle,
All the day of our life until night;
And when evening glows with its beautiful
smile,
And our eyes are closing in slumbers awhile,
May the greenwood of soul be in sight.

An English Proof-Reader.

The proof-reader on a great daily journal is a very different being from the man associated with proofs in the ordinary offices where the average weekly paper is printed. On the dailies the chief proof-reader is generally a man of education, and often a broken-down gentleman.

He is the son of a house which has come to grief, or he has constructed his own grief for himself. Having received a good grounding in a grammar school, he has passed some time in a respectable college, or perhaps he is a graduate of one of the universities. Any way, he has a fair acquaintance with Latin, some faint reminiscences of Greek, and a decent smattering of French. Beside which, he is well supplied with general information, and has a tenacious memory for names proper.

He has also a quick eye for form, and can detect a turned "s" or "t" from a wrong font; can tell at once a glance the "it" from the "i," and perceive when a line is too close or white, or when a patch of type looks spotty. He must be a supreme master of that art which has no fixed laws, and which is more at the mercy of the individual than any other punctuation. It may safely be asserted that no two writing men out of a hundred would punctuate a column of a morning paper identically. The proof-reader of a good daily journal must be always able to punctuate so that the matter may read intelligibly, and when an author tries to insist on some unaccustomed form of pointing, the reader must be ready to fall back on the rules of the office, real or imaginary, to repress eccentricity.

He must, of course, be perfect in spelling, or nearly so. His knowledge of grammar must be accurate, and he must have as quick a scent for doubtful or ambiguous grammar as any school-master. Beyond grammar his domain reaches. He must have a moderate knowledge of style, chiefly with a view to perspicuity. He must never allow a sentence he does not understand to pass him without querying it.

The cry of "fire" in the front, the shout of "murder" in the back of the place he works in, does not attract his attention half so much as a turned comma, or a battered capital letter. All the other men may run to the back or the front, he will not stir. There he sits, slowly following the printed lines on the long proof-slip, now and then asking the copy-holder a question, now and then making a hasty mark on the slip.

There is a story told of an attorney's copying clerk who was so subjected to the mere art of copying and legal form, that his master bet a legal friend that he would draw up a marriage certificate between Adam and Eve, keeping the items such as would suit the condition of our first parents, and that the clerk would copy it out, and detect nothing unusual in it.

The settlement was drawn up, and handed to the clerk to copy. When the clerk was handing the clean draft back to his master, the latter said to him: "Did you notice anything peculiar in the sentiment?"

"No," answered the clerk, "but that it seems very binding on the man's side."

One might go farther than this with the ordinary proof-reader, and say that he would read the proof of an indictment for murder against himself with as little concern as he would the proof of the multiplication table.

Day after day he reads and reads and reads, seldom more than a quarter of an hour at a time the same matter. Now it is the title-page for a prayer-book, then the advertisement of a hatter, then half a chapter of a story for boys about pirates; then a review of a new translation of Plautus, then a portion of the prayer-book, then a galley of "epic" paragraphs, then the advertisement of a new pill, followed by a list of the diseases it is competent and anxious to cure.

During all his labors he has for a com-

panion, a boy of melancholy voice, and weak and gentle manners, who "holds a copy," that is, reads out in a dead level monotone the manuscript of which the printed copy is before the reader.

From this manuscript the crushed boy never lifts his eyes. Whether it is "comic copy," or an account of an exciting fight between pirates and Midshipman Jack's command, that boy's tone never varies. On straight he goes, getting no more excited over the appetizing list of sweetmeats kept in the store than over the host of diseases which the pill is able and anxious to stay.

This man and boy never weep, never laugh, never smile at any matter coming before them in the routine of their profession. Like police magistrates, they are wholly unmoved by anything they hear while on duty; but unlike police magistrates, they have no audiences, and would gain nothing by affecting the virtue of sympathy when they have it not.—*London Hornet.*

Boys.

Get hold of a boy's heart. Yonder locomotive, with its thundering train, comes like a whirlwind down the track, and a regiment of armed men might seek to arrest it in vain. It would crush them, and plunge unheeding on. But there is a little lever in its mechanism that, at the pressure of a man's hand, will slacken its speed, and in a moment or two bring it panting and still, like a whipped spaniel, at your feet. By the same little lever the vast steamship is guided hither and yon, upon the sea, in spite of adverse wind or current. That sensitive and responsive spot by which a boy's life is controlled is his heart. With your grasp gentle and firm on that helm, you may pilot him whither you will. Never doubt that he has a heart. Bad and willful boys very often have the tenderest heart hidden away somewhere beneath incrustations of sin, or behind barricades of pride. And it is your business to get at that heart, get hold of that heart, keep hold of it by sympathy, confiding in him, manifestly working only for his good, by little indirect kindnesses to his mother or sister, or even his pet dog. See him at his home, or invite him to yours. Provide him some little pleasure, set him to some little service of trust for you; love him, love him practically. Any way and every way rule him through his heart.

The Best Way.

The Rome (N. Y.) *Sentinel* gives an example of the two ways of managing "troublesome" little ones too young to understand a command;

In the cars the other day a father felt in duty bound to quiet his child that was fretful and crying. So he proceeded—"Stop your noise! Keep still! Stop, I tell you, stop! Be quiet! Will you stop? Say? Do you hear me? Stop! Stop! Be still! Do you hear me? Say? Stop! I tell you! Stop! I want you to keep still! Now stop your noise, and don't be crying all the while! Stop, I tell you! Stop! Stop! Stop!"

In this strain he went on for several minutes, when an elderly lady arose from her seat near by, and as she stepped up to the child she placed something in his hand and whispered in his ear. Immediately there was a calm, and passengers in the car looked at one another knowingly, as if to say, "The old lady has had more experience than the young man." But the young man felt quite relieved. That was plainly to be seen.

A YEAR'S OPERATIONS AT THE MINT.—Operations at the San Francisco mint, during the year ending June 30th, were as follows:

Value of gold operated on.....\$54,007,049
Value of silver operated on.....18,308,439
Silver purchased for coinage.....7,883,895
Ounces of silver (crude and dore) refined.....5,582,597
Ounces of gold refined.....489,835
Yielding in standard ounces gold.....524,329
Yielding in standard ounces silver.....4,887,291
Fine silver bars manufactured for depositors.....1,969,947
There remain unexpended of the appropriations for Mint expenses the following sums:
Wages of workmen.....\$22,764.25
Contingent expenses.....41,162.53
Total.....\$63,926.78

Which amount, after paying all losses and wastages chargeable to those appropriations, has been returned to the U. S. Treasury.

The Afghan troubles of England have not yet ceased, as it was hoped they would, ere this. The British troops, it was known, were soon to retire and leave the new Amerees to govern the country alone; or, perhaps, with some "moral support" from British India. It is likely, therefore, that the British officers there felt too secure, and fell into incaution, and were not suspicious enough, or vigilant enough. At all events, one wing of the army was moving out, for its evacuation, as is supposed, but was assaulted, ambushed, routed and obliged to retreat to the citadel of Condahar, suffering severe losses. The full extent of the disaster is not yet known, but it has produced great excitement throughout the vast empire, and set reinforcements in motion from every side. As this attempt at reconstruction of Afghanistan has so quickly failed, it may be that a severe fate awaits that country, if not a permanent British occupation of a part of it.

Never does a man portray his own character more vividly than in his manner of portraying another's.—*Richter.*

The Little Cash Girl.

Fairy godmothers, with golden slippers for abused Cinderellas, are not very common in these prosaic days, but sometimes things that are unusual and very pleasant happen to those who least expect them. In one of the great stores of New York City, which to the stranger seems mazy, intricate and beautiful as a fairy palace, a pleasant lady stood at a counter making purchases, when at her side she heard an irritated voice say:

"Cash Sixty-five is the most selfish and hateful girl I ever knew. I can't bear to speak to her."

"Yes," said the other, "did you see how she jerked that ribbon out of my hand. She is just as rude and ugly as that always."

The lady listened in silence and watched with interest the return of the little cash girl. Soon a slight, poorly-dressed child, with frowning face and sullen manner, presented herself. Full of sympathy for the unhappy child, the lady followed her as she left the counter, and when out of hearing of the others, touched her gently on the shoulder. The child turned suddenly, as if expecting a reproach or rebuke, to see a kind face looking down upon her, and a gentle voice said: "I overheard some girls say you were cross and selfish. Are you unkind to them? I wish you would try to be good and pleasant. If you do, they will learn to love you, and you will be much happier."

Feeling the sympathy of this strange friend, the pent-up passion in the child's heart burst forth, and bitter tears flowed down her face as she exclaimed: "There is no use trying to be good. I get scolded everywhere. Every thing I do is wrong. Here I have to run all day, and the girls make fun of my mean clothes. When I get home, father scolds and mother is cross. I can't be good."

The lady drew her kindly to her side, and a short story revealed the picture of a miserable home where there was nothing to help the poor child overcome the sullen temper, which was perhaps the result of unkind treatment. With heart full of love and tenderness, the lady felt as if she would shield in her arms the lonely and unlovely child. She had often said, "I feel as if I wanted to claim for my own all the real bad and abused children." Soothing with gentle words, which were like refreshing rain to the thirsty flower, she said on leaving:

"Now, I want you to try to be kind and obliging. See if you do not feel happier, and if the girls do not like you better and treat you more kindly. Two weeks from to-day I am coming here to inquire about you. Now do try to behave, so that when I ask the others, they will say you are one of the nicest girls in the store. I'll be sure to come. Now you'll try, won't you?"

Words of encouragement were strange to the poor child, and seemed to put strength into her heart, as she gave the lady her promise to try to be good.

In the whirl of a busy life, one might expect that the incident would be forgotten. But the child's faith never wavered, and the thought of the kind and lovely lady never left her to hear meekly many a rude word and groundless reproach, and the next two weeks were happy ones, for they were brightened by hope.

At last the time came when the welcome visitor might be expected. Eagerly the little cash girl scanned every one who on busy errands, crossed her way. And she was not destined to disappointment. On inquiring about *Cash Sixty-five*, the lady found ready testimony of her improved temper and more amiable ways.

"We don't know what's come over her. She don't act like she used to at all, and she ain't a bit cross now."

With thankful heart, the lady thought, "O if my few words have only been a help to that poor child! And life seemed more worth living than it had for many a day, for she, too, had known sorrow and trouble. She soon found *Cash Sixty-five*, and told her how gladly she had heard of the victory she had gained over herself since they last met.

"I may not see you again, but you have One Friend who loves and sees you always. He will help you, dear child, if you will only trust and love him. I want to get you a little present, not as a reward, but to remind you how much better it is to be kind and good."

Taking her name, and address, she sent a beautiful copy of "Little Women" to the delighted child, who never knew the name of the lovely lady that had made such a bright spot in her life.

Happy for humanity, there are not a few such hearts, full of love and pity for the heavily-laden burden-carriers in the journey of life. Angels of mercy now a sad and sinful world, the wings of these beautiful souls are unfolding which shall one day bear them to a more congenial clime.

Three locomotives arrived in this city July 28th from Philadelphia on their way to Sidney by the *Australia*, there to be used in propelling street cars.

A dealer estimates the daily consumption of eggs in this city to be 14,000 dozen. Estimating the mean price at 20 cts. per dozen, a very low figure, we pay over \$280,000 per annum for eggs.

One man, Mr. Blackwood, in Haywards gets over \$10,000 for his apricot crop this season.

It costs \$3.50 a ton to transport granite from Placer county to the foot of Market street, Oakland, and the cost of shipping granite from the State of Maine to San Francisco is \$4 per ton.

The peach crop about Haywards is almost a total failure, the curl leaf having killed the fruit shortly after its formation.

No less than four thrashing machines were at work in sight of each other in Castro Valley last Monday.

Nothing is more rare in any man than an act of his own.—*R. W. Emerson.*

There is no eatable thing growing to take the place of the oyster. Nothing that will fit the oyster shells so well.

Darwin's ancestors, the monkeys, couldn't have been so ignorant after all. They were all educated in the higher branches.

A tall man having rallied his friend on the shortness of his legs, the friend replied: "My legs can reach the ground. What more can yours do?"

A Connecticut story is told of a widower preacher who proposed to a young lady and was rejected. Following this a young widow of his congregation sent him this text to preach from: "You ask and receive not because you ask a miss."

A humorist leaps gaily upon the top of an omnibus, and cries cheerfully to the conductor: "Is the ark full?" "No, sir," replies the jovial conductor. "We have kept a seat for you. What ho! within there! Room for the monkey!"

A London tourist met a young woman going to the kirk in Scotland, and as was not unusual, she was carrying her boots in her hand, and trudging along barefoot. "My girl," said he, "is it customary for all the people in these parts to go barefoot?" "Fairly they do," said the girl, "and fairly they mind their own business."

During the late war, Dr. —, entering the hospital surgery, met Paddy Doyle, the orderly, and asked him which he considered the most dangerous of the many cases then in the hospital. "That, sir," said Paddy, as with an indicative jerk of the thumb, he pointed to where on the table lay a case of surgical instruments.

When Bishop Leighton was one day meditating in his own sequestered walk in Danblane, a widow came up to him and said that it was ordained that he should marry her, for she had dreamed three times that she was married to him. The Bishop answered, very well, when ever he should dream thrice that he was married to her, he would let her know, and then the union would take place.

Quite a number of darkies, young and old, were fishing down on Kuhn's wharf, yesterday, when a boy about twelve fell off, and would have met with a watery grave had it not been for the energy and presence of mind of old Uncle Mose. After the boy was safely landed, a bystander took occasion to praise old Mose for the heroism he had displayed. "Is the boy your son?" asked the sympathetic spectator. "No, boss; but he mout jes as well a-been: He had all de bait in his pocket."

A lady had in her employment a young man from the country. On certain occasions he was instructed to inform any company who might ring at the door that "Mrs. — was not at home." One day John made this reply to a lady, who shortly went away, leaving a card and a promise to call again. As the card was handed to his mistress, she said: "John, what did you say to the lady?" "I told her that you were not at home." "Well, John, I hope you did not laugh." "Oh, no, ma'am," said John; "I never laugh when I tell a lie."

Probably the youngest widow on record in this country lives in Albany. She was discovered by a census enumerator. She gave her age as twenty-five. The inquiries of the enumerator afterwards revealed the fact that her husband died in the war, about seventeen years ago, so the poor creature was left a widow at the early age of eight years. She carried on the statistical conversation with the enumerator in (apparently) blissful unconsciousness of any extraordinary deductions being made from the figures and facts she had given.—*Harper's Weekly.*

LOOKING OUT FOR THE FUTURE.—A young lady residing near Belfast, in Ireland, was visiting some relatives in New Jersey a few winters ago. She pretended to be very much puzzled over the democratic state of affairs in our republic. The village baker was a Justice of the Peace, and a shoe-maker had been elected Assemblyman, while the State Senator from that district was a coarse, illiterate man—none of them by any means gentlemen, as she understood the word. She went skating with the children one afternoon, and after her return told a friend that on the pond the butcher's boy had greeted her, and offered to assist her in putting on her skates.

"You didn't allow him to do so, did you?" demanded her friend, a little indignantly.

"Oh yes," she said, "and skated with him, too. I didn't know but he'd be President of the United States some day, and I didn't want to offend him."—*Harper's Magazine for August.*

LAKE LEMAN.—A controversy is in progress at Geneva, Switzerland, as to whether the lake should be called Lake Lemman or Lake of Geneva. The latest authority has discovered that in the oldest view of the town, engraved in Venice in 1567, this sheet of water is known as Lago de Losana.—Lake of Lausanne. In the seventeenth century, the larger part was called Lake of Lausanne, and the western portion Lake of Geneva. The same authority suggests that as there is now a third capital, Thonon, and as the Valaisans might in time claim a portion of the spoils to illustrate their chief town, it would be simpler to come back now to the old Latin name, known in the days of Julius Caesar, Lake Lemman.

The human race are afflicted with a St. Vitus' dance; their fingers and toes, their members, their senses, their talents, are superfluously active, while the torpid heart gives no oracle. When that awakes it will revolutionize the world. Let that speak, and all these rebels will fly to their loyalty.—*Ralph Waldo Emerson.*

North Carolina Mountain Villages.

The awful solitude of the forests is scarcely broken by them. Half of their unpainted, weather-beaten houses are always empty, the inmates having apparently died, or gone farther into these sleepy wildernesses, and forgotten to come back. The roads leading to them are over break-neck precipices and in scandalous disrepair, one generation putting off to another the mending of them. There is always a deserted mica mine on a neighboring height, shining like a fountain of silver gushing from a rock; there is a stream which "would give a powerful yield of gold, only we folks don't count much on them uncertain ways of makin' a livin'."

There are always one or two families of educated, well-bred people. They have a little money, but they feel the need of it less here than anywhere else in the States. They live in roomy wooden houses, the walls, ceilings, and floors frequently made of a purplish, fine-grained poplar, which no Persian carpets or tapestry could rival in beauty; they buy no new books, but they read the old ones until they are live friends; they never saw a *Gerome* or a *Fortuny*, but their windows open on dusky valleys, delicate in beauty as a dream, on rushing water-falls, on rainbow veils of mist floating over dizzy heights; they dress in home-spun, and sit on wooden benches, but knowing nothing of fashions or *bric-a-brac*, their souls sit at ease and are quiet, and they never feel the aching void of an empty pocket. Our travellers were welcomed to many a room where trunks, the spinning-wheel, and the cooking stove filled one side, and the bed and a portrait of a Revolutionary ancestor the other, where *half-irons* and silver goblets, *Shakespeare* and the blacking brushes, amicably keep company on the mantle-shelf, but in which the fine quick wit and the grave courtesy of their hosts would have dwarfed the stateliest surroundings.—*Harper's Magazine for August.*

"Tasted Dretful Queer."

The following story, told in *Harper's Drivener*, illustrates the wedding manners of seventy years ago, and the simplicity of a green young benedict

A minister of Newburyport was once called up, after he had gone to bed, to marry a couple. The hour was late, and the minister's wife did not rise to witness the ceremony, but gave her husband particular directions for the entertainment of the wedding guests.

"Don't forget to pass the cake and wine, Doctor," said she. "The cake is in the corner cupboard, and you'll find the wine on the third right-hand shelf in the sideboard."

The doctor promised obedience, put on his clothes, and went down to perform the ceremony. Returning a half hour later, he found his wife sitting up in bed, with an anxious expression on her face. "Doctor," she cried, "did you give them any wine?"

"Certainly, my dear, just as you told me."

"Not from the decanter on the third shelf of the sideboard?"

"That is exactly where you directed me to find it, wife."

"Dear! dear! Did they drink much of it?"

"Why, yes; they emptied their glasses."

"What shall we do! Doctor, I made a mistake—it was *ipeacac* wine you gave them. Oh, how sick they must be! Do, dear, put on your cloak and go right after them; they can't have gone far."

The doctor found the bridal party at the corner of the next street. "What made you drink the wine?" he asked. "Couldn't you tell by the taste that there was something wrong about it?"

The bridegroom answered between his quakes, "She whispered to me that it tasted dretful queer, but I told her 'twas because she was gettin' married!"

Great sweetness of temper neutralizes such vast amounts of acid.—*R. W. E.*

Abernethy used to tell his pupils that all human disease sprang from two causes; *stiffing* and *fretting*.

Let us with caution indulge the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion.—*Washington's Farewell Address.*

The great philosopher, Immanuel Kant, in speaking of his mother, made this acknowledgement: "I shall never forget that it was she who caused to grow the good which is in my heart." And the great Sir Walter Scott presents another example of this kind: "If I have been enabled to do anything in the way of painting the past times, it is owing very much to the studies with which my mother presented me."

The mother of several children says: "I devoted myself to the charge of my nursery; I attended in person to the physical and mental needs of my young children. The work was laborious, but it has repaid me. They are healthy, brave, honest and frank; they are cursed with none of the small vices contracted by intimate intercourse with persons of inferior intelligence, and they are self-sustaining at an early period. Neither pertain precocious, they ripen early to judgment and common sense, and I believe that the careful tillage of my own little field has produced a harvest worth the labor."

Mr. Plimsoil recently made a statement before the select committee of the House of Commons in regard to the loss of merchant shipping and crews at sea. His returns showed that about nine thousand lives had been lost within five years. In many cases no inquiry had been made into the circumstances from which the disaster had resulted. The greater part of the loss was owing to ships being loaded by grain in bulk, and in Mr. Plimsoil's opinion the principal remedy would be to place the grain in bags, which could be easily moved so as to adjust the trim of the ship.

Professional.

DEERS & HUBBARD,

Dentists.

No. 230 Kearney Street, San Francisco.

D. R. J. VAN ZANDT,

Dentist.

Office, 34 Kearney Street. Residence, 805 Leavenworth Street.

HACKETT & DEAN,

Dentists.

Latham's Building, 126 Kearney Street, San Francisco.

Office Hours: From 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.

W. M. F. HUMPHREYS,

Late City and County Surveyor.

Has removed to No. 629 WASHINGTON STREET, where he will continue to practice his profession. All Surveys and Estimates guaranteed.

DIPER, W. H. J. & CO., Decorators of Halls, Ball Rooms, etc., No. 207 Montgomery Street.

JAMES DEVINE,

DRUGGIST.

No. 214 Kearney Street,

Bet. Bush and Sutter, San Francisco.

Prescriptions carefully dispensed with the purest of drugs and chemicals.

SHIRTS!

MADE

TO ORDER.

ONLY.

LOUIS BASCH,

SHIRT MANUFACTURER

(THURLOW BLOCK)

126 Kearney St., Cor. Sutter.

Room No. 3. SAN FRANCISCO

Prompt Attention and a Fit guaranteed.

TAKE THE ELEVATOR.

ROBERT LEAN,

FLORIST.

810 MARKET ST.,

ABOVE DUPOIN, SAN FRANCISCO

Bouquets, Baskets, Wreaths and Designs of every kind on hand and made to order in the most artistic style. Special attention to the decoration of private dwellings, halls, churches, etc., and for

RECEPTIONS, BALLS, WEDDINGS, AND PARTIES AT LOWEST RATES.

Flowering Plants, Ferns and Hanging Baskets.

THE

ANGLO-CALIFORNIAN

BANK,

(Limited.)

No. 422 California Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

LONDON OFFICE, 10, MARK LANE. A. 6000,000

NEW YORK AGENTS, J. & W. Seligman & Co. 725,000

BOSTON CORRESPONDENTS, - Mas. 1,000,000

Authorized Capital, - - - \$6,000,000

Paid Up and Reserve, - - - \$1,725,000

Transact a general banking business. Issue Commercial Credits and Bills of Exchange, available in all parts of the world. Collections and orders for Bonds Stock, etc., executed upon the most favorable terms.

FRED'K F. LOW, MANAGER.

IGNATZ STEINHAUS, MANAGER.

P. N. LILIENTHAL, CASHIER.

INSURANCE.

PHENIX, of New York.

STAR, of New York

INS. CO. of the State of Pa.

FANEUIL HALL, of Boston.

BROWN, CRAIG & CO.,

General Agents,

215 SANSOME ST. SAN FRANCISCO

Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid, at the Pacific Department, without reference to Home Office.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

L. MORRIS,

The Old Established Merchant Tailor, late of Second and Fourth Streets, is now with

A.